MARVEL
DIRTY DIAPER BRIGADE! HA!
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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
ALF™
FEATURING...
GORNAN™ THE BAR-B-Q-BARIAN!
YOU BE THE JUDGE! WHO GETS THE CUTENESS AWARD?
ALF!
0 71486 02278 7 10
MANAK

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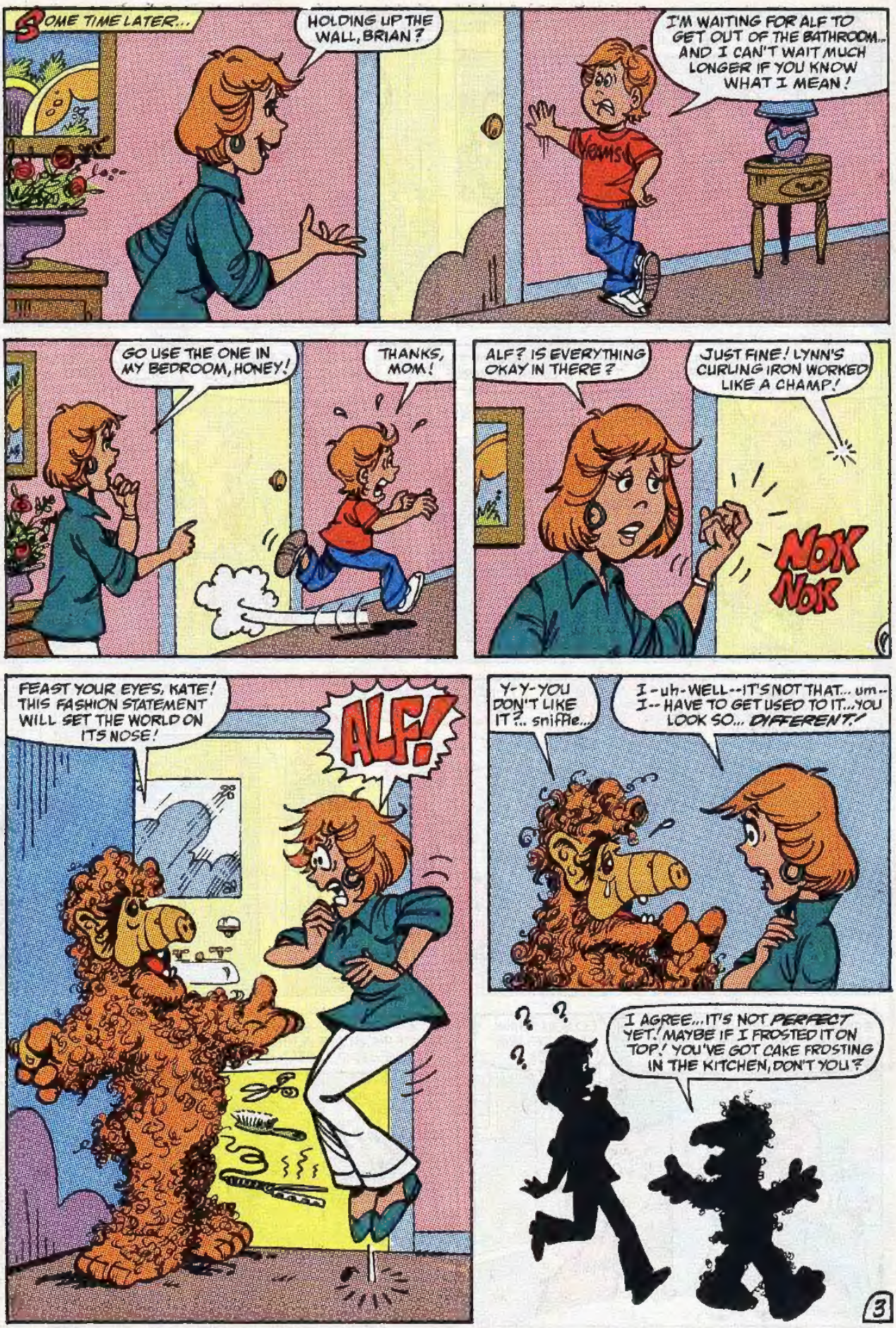
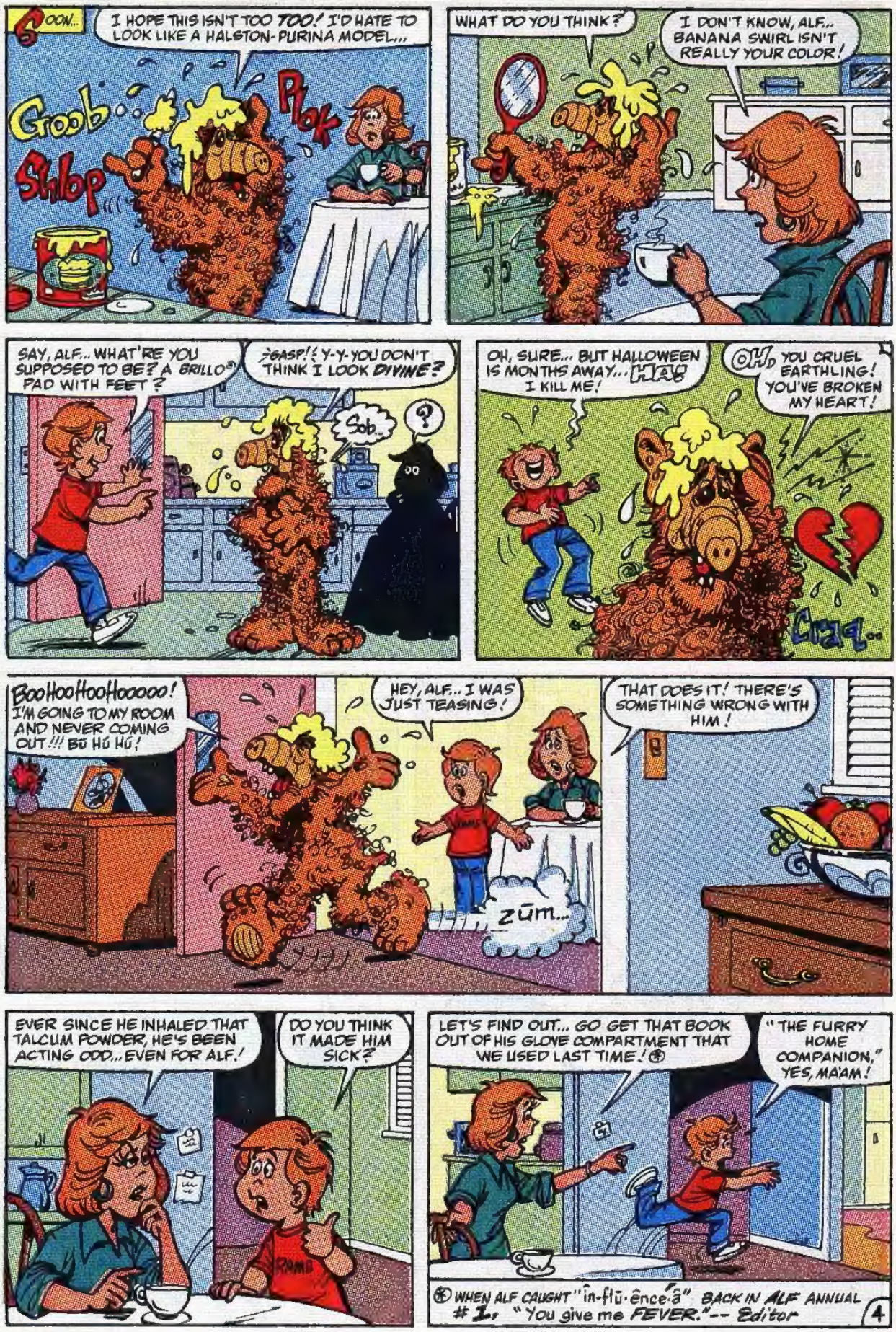
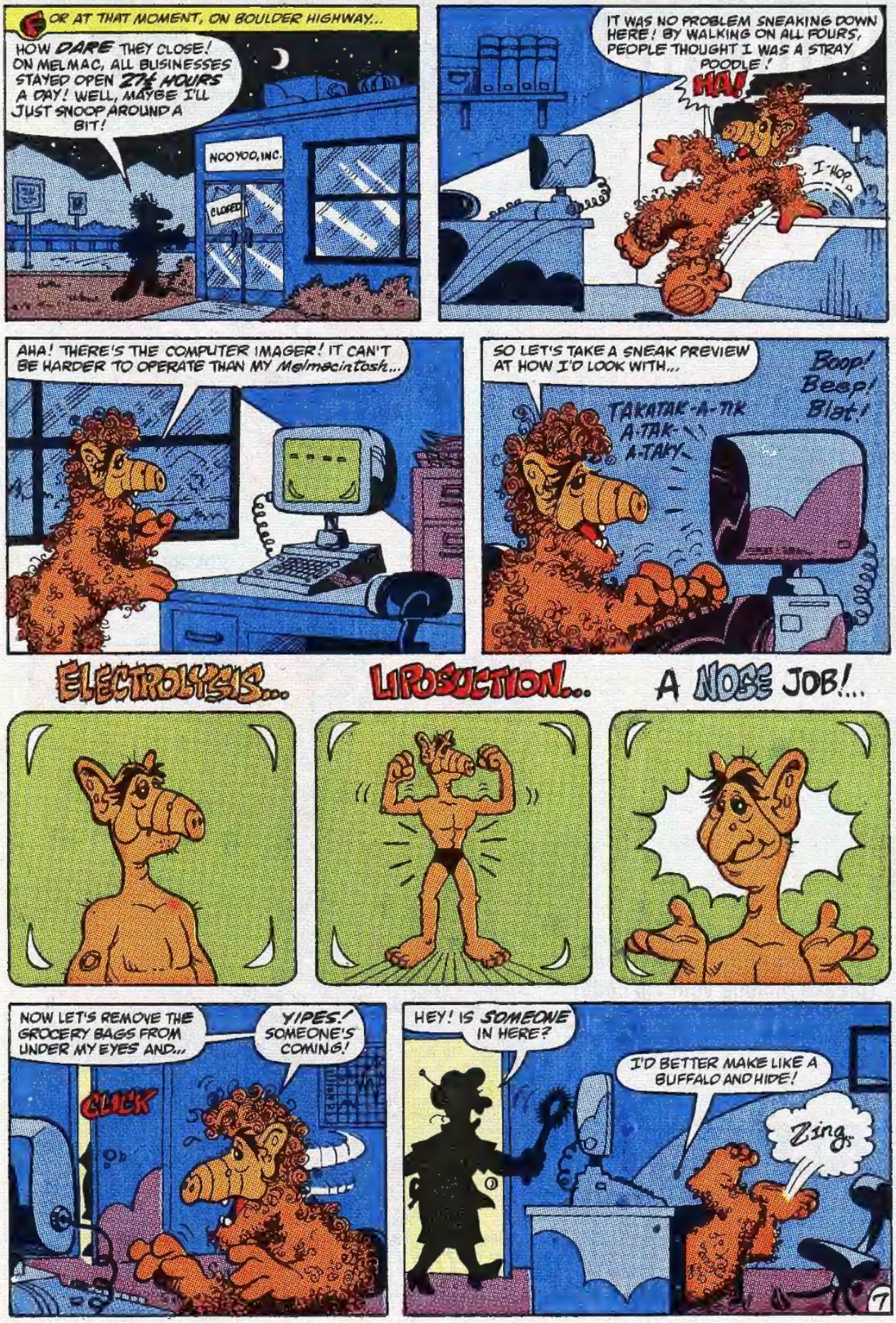
A TRIBBLE? YOU MEAN THE FUZZY CREATURE FROM STAR TREK?
OOBAH!
YES! BUT DON'T WORRY--I'LL POUND THE TRUTH OUT OF IT! >cough-cough< HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE? >Achoo< HOW MANY IN YOUR PARTY?
THUMP!
BAM!
WALLOP!
DONK!
ALF! STOP IT! THAT'S NOT A TRIBBLE--IT'S A POWDER PUFF!
I'LL TEAR YOU LIMB FROM LIMBURGER! I'LL... I... IT'S... A >Koff< POWDER PUFF?
WELL, IT WAS! I USE IT TO POWDER THE BABY!
>Cough< AHEM! OH, YEAH--> Wheeze< I KNEW THAT... HaChoooo!
Loo?
ARE YOU OKAY, ALF? YOU INHALED QUITE A BIT OF TALCUM POWDER!
NO... HACK-KOFF KOFF-KCHOO-ACK-- Wheeze... PROBLEM!
>Ahem!< NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I HAVE SOME PERSONAL GROOMING TO ATTEND TO...
BY ALL MEANS, Charles of the Ritz Cracker!
AFF...
KaF!
PARDONEZ-MOI, BRIAN... BUT MIGHT I USE THE FACILITIES BEFORE YOU DO?
WELL, ALF, I...
10-Q!
SLAM!
?
2

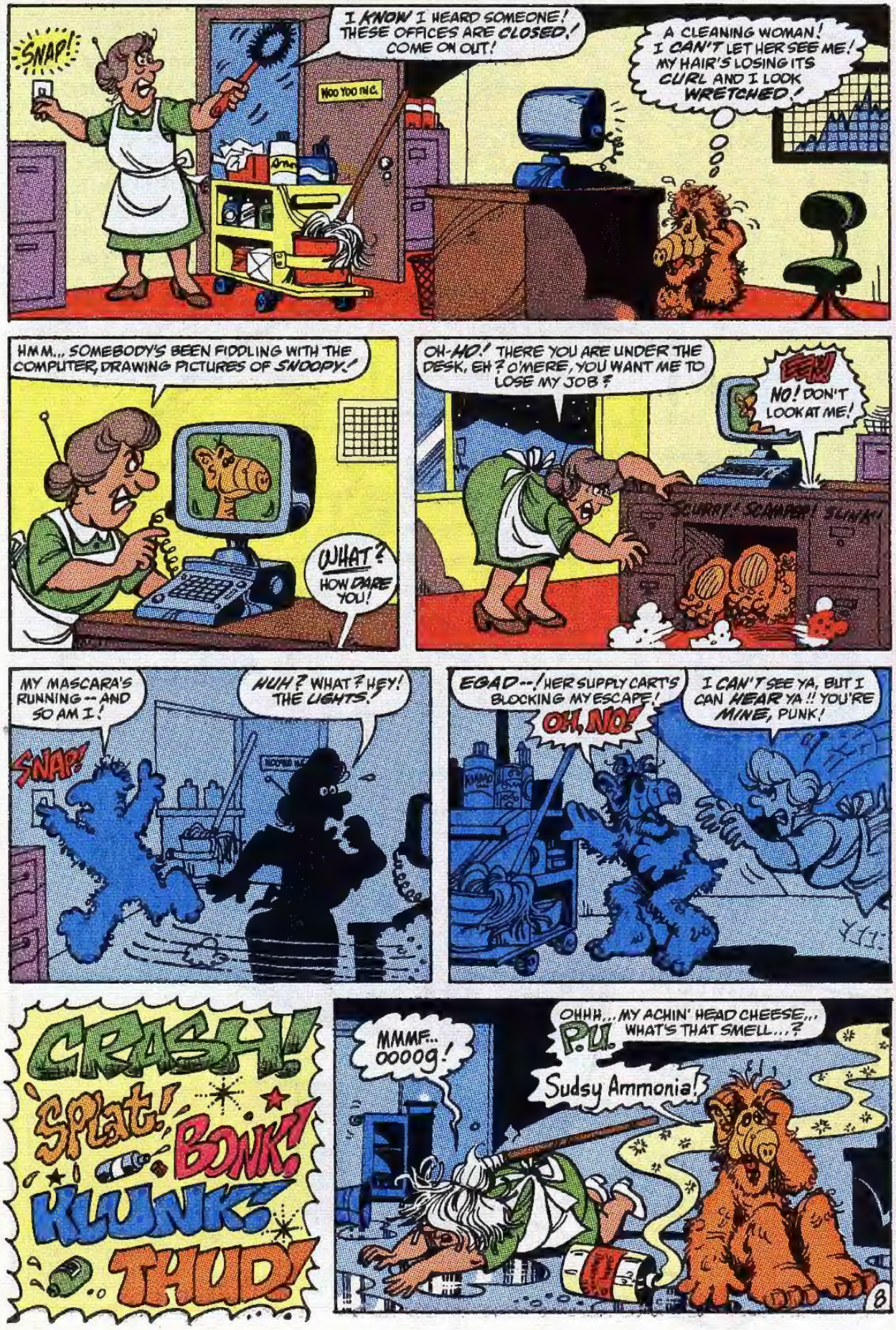

SOME TIME LATER...
HOLDING UP THE WALL, BRIAN?
I'M WAITING FOR ALF TO GET OUT OF THE BATHROOM... AND I CAN'T WAIT MUCH LONGER IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!
GO USE THE ONE IN MY BEDROOM, HONEY!
THANKS, MOM!
ALF? IS EVERYTHING OKAY IN THERE?
JUST FINE! LYNN'S CURLING IRON WORKED LIKE A CHAMP!
NOK NOK
FEAST YOUR EYES, KATE! THIS FASHION STATEMENT WILL SET THE WORLD ON ITS NOSE!
ALF!
Y-Y-YOU DON'T LIKE IT?... sniffle...
I-uh-WELL--IT'S NOT THAT... um-- I--HAVE TO GET USED TO IT... YOU LOOK SO... DIFFERENT!
I AGREE... IT'S NOT PERFECT YET! MAYBE IF I FROSTED IT ON TOP! YOU'VE GOT CAKE FROSTING IN THE KITCHEN, DON'T YOU?
3


SOON...
I HOPE THIS ISN'T TOO TOO! I'D HATE TO LOOK LIKE A HALSTON-PURINA MODEL...
Groob
Plok
Shlop
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
I DON'T KNOW, ALF.. BANANA SWIRL ISN'T REALLY YOUR COLOR!
SAY, ALF.. WHAT'RE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE? A BRILLO® PAD WITH FEET?
GASP! Y-Y-YOU DON'T THINK I LOOK DIVINE?
Sob..
?
OH, SURE... BUT HALLOWEEN IS MONTHS AWAY... THAT WILL KILL ME!
OH, YOU CRUEL EARTHLING! YOU'VE BROKEN MY HEART!
BooHooHooooo! I'M GOING TO MY ROOM AND NEVER COMING OUT!!! BU HU HU!
HEY, ALF.. I WAS JUST TEASING!
zūm..
THAT DOES IT! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM!
EVER SINCE HE INHALED THAT TALCUM POWDER, HE'S BEEN ACTING ODD.. EVEN FOR ALF!
DO YOU THINK IT MADE HIM SICK?
LET'S FIND OUT... GO GET THAT BOOK OUT OF HIS GLOVE COMPARTMENT THAT WE USED LAST TIME!*
"THE FURRY HOME COMPANION," YES, MA'AM!
* WHEN ALF CAUGHT "în-flū-ênce-ă" BACK IN ALF ANNUAL #1, "You give me FEVER."-- Editor
4

SOON...
THANKS, BRI...
HERE, MOM.
The Sudsy Home Companion
HEALTH CARE MANUAL by Dr. Mel Practice
AHA! HERE IT IS: "Talc Ingestion." INHALING LARGE QUANTITIES OF POWDERED TALC CAN CAUSE A MELMACIAN TO DEVELOP CLOGGED VAINS.' THE SUBJECT WILL BECOME OVERLY CONCERNED WITH HIS OR HER APPEARANCE, IGNORING EVERYTHING ELSE GOING ON IN HIS OR HER LIFE!
Stupid
"CLOGGED VAINS CAN EASILY BE CURED IF THE SUBJECT GETS A WHIFF OF AMMONIA."
WELL, THAT'S EASY ENOUGH!
LET'S DO IT!
OKAY! YOU BRING ALF DOWN HERE... I'LL GET MY BOTTLE OF SUDSY AMMONIA!
OKAY, MOM!
NO EARTH-ERS ALLOWED!
HMM... THAT MIGHT BE EASIER SAID THAN DONE!
FORCE FIELD ACTIVATED! Trespassers will Be VAPORIZED!
PRIVATE
MEANWHILE...
I'D JUST LOVE TO MOOSE MY HAIR- BUT I DOUBT IF I COULD LIFT ONE OF THESE HUGE ANIMALS!
ALF!
NATIONAL WILDLIFE
AND NOW, THESE MESSAGES...
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO LOOK MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN YOU EVER DREAMED?
OH, YES!
ALF!!
5

THEN COME TO THE "NOO YOO COSMETIC SURGERY CLINIC" ON BOULDER HIGHWAY! OUR COMPUTER IMAGER CAN SHOW YOU HOW YOU'LL LOOK BEFORE WE OPERATE! COME BY TODAY!
I WILL, I WILL! BOULDER HIGHWAY'S NOT FAR FROM HERE! AS SOON AS NIGHT FALLS, I'LL DASH DOWN THERE! OOOOO-- I'LL BE HANDSOMER THAN Ralph Malmacchio!
HE WON'T ANSWER ME, MOM!
OKAY... I'M SURE WE'LL SEE HIM AT SUPPERTIME!
AND SO, LATER THAT EVENING...
THAT'S QUITE A STORY... AND HE'S BEEN POUTING UP IN HIS ROOM EVER SINCE?
YES, BUT I PLAN TO PUT SOME AMMONIA IN HIS SOUP BOWL AT DINNER... THE FUMES SHOULD SNAP HIM OUT OF IT!
THIS IS RIDICULOUS! HE'S COMING DOWNSTAIRS RIGHT NOW!" CLOGGED VAINS," INDEED!
ALF! GORDON SHUMWAY!!
OPEN THIS DOOR!
GA-GON
BEWARE
LET ME TRY!
AAAAALF...
WE'RE HAVING SQUID STUFFED FLOUNDER... COME GIVE IT A TASTE TEST!
YUK! WE ARE?
WOW-- I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT DIDN'T WORK! I SURE HOPE HE'S STILL UP THERE!
HE MUST BE! WHERE ELSE COULD HE GO?
WHERE, INDEED?
6

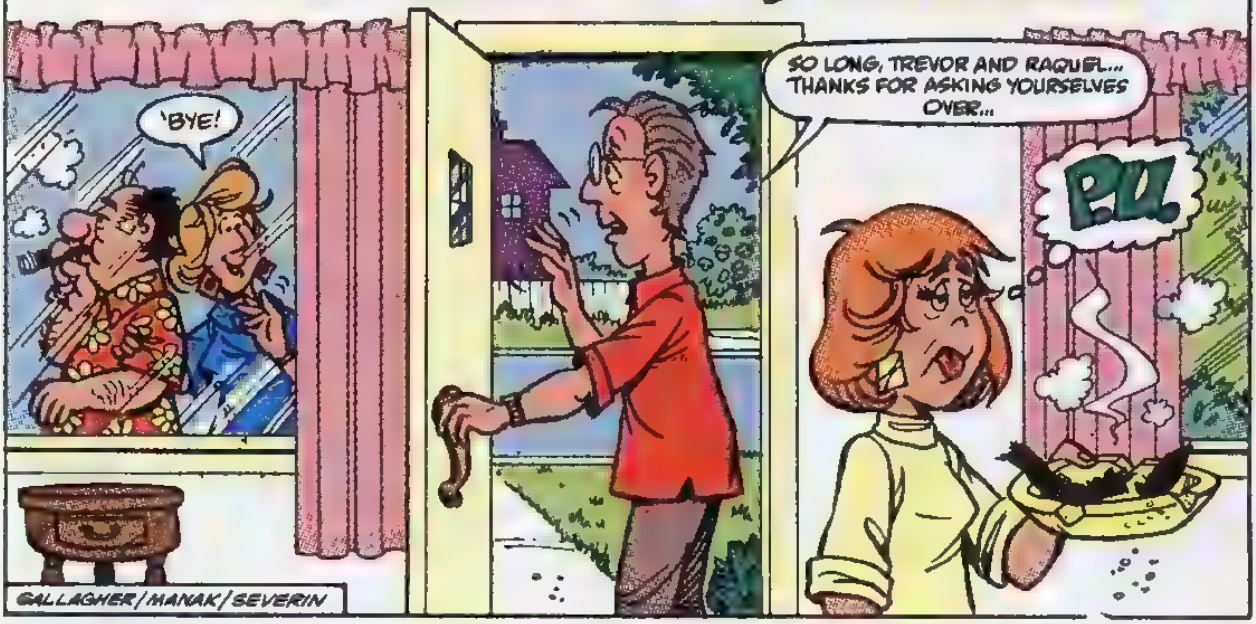

OR AT THAT MOMENT, ON BOULDER HIGHWAY...
HOW DARE THEY CLOSE! ON MELMAC, ALL BUSINESSES STAYED OPEN 27½ HOURS A DAY! WELL, MAYBE I'LL JUST SNOOP AROUND A BIT!
NOOYOO, INC.
CLOSED
IT WAS NO PROBLEM SNEAKING DOWN HERE! BY WALKING ON ALL FOURS, PEOPLE THOUGHT I WAS A STRAY POODLE!
HA!
I-HOP
AHA! THERE'S THE COMPUTER IMAGER! IT CAN'T BE HARDER TO OPERATE THAN MY Melmacintosh...
SO LET'S TAKE A SNEAK PREVIEW AT HOW I'D LOOK WITH...
Boop! Beep! Blat!
TAKATAK-A-TIK A-TAK-A-TAK!
ELECTROLYSIS...
LIPOSUCTION...
A NOSE JOB!...
NOW LET'S REMOVE THE GROCERY BAGS FROM UNDER MY EYES AND...
YIPES! SOMEONE'S COMING!
CLICK
HEY! IS SOMEONE IN HERE?
I'D BETTER MAKE LIKE A BUFFALO AND HIDE!
Zing
7

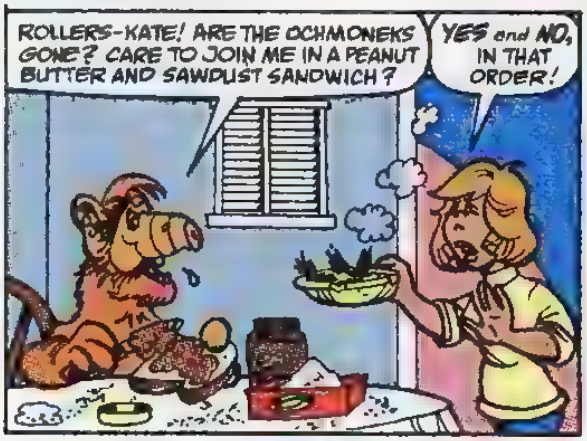

SNAP!
I KNOW I HEARD SOMEONE! THESE OFFICES ARE CLOSED,! COME ON OUT!
A CLEANING WOMAN! I CAN'T LET HER SEE ME! MY HAIR'S LOSING ITS CURL AND I LOOK WRETCHED!
HMM... SOMEBODY'S BEEN FIDDLING WITH THE COMPUTER, DRAWING PICTURES OF SNOOPY!
WHAT? HOW DARE YOU!
OH-NO! THERE YOU ARE UNDER THE DESK, EH? O'MERE, YOU WANT ME TO LOSE MY JOB?
EEK! NO! DON'T LOOK AT ME!
SCURRY! SCAMPER! SCRAMBLE!
MY MASCARA'S RUNNING -- AND SO AM I!
SNAP!
HUH? WHAT? HEY! THE LIGHTS!
EGAD --! HER SUPPLY CART'S BLOCKING MY ESCAPE!
OH, NO!
I CAN'T SEE YA, BUT I CAN HEAR YA!! YOU'RE MINE, PUNK!
CRASH!
SPLAT!
BONK!
KLUNK!
THUD!
MMMF... OOOOG!
OHHH... MY ACHIN' HEAD CHEESE... WHAT'S THAT SMELL...?
P.U.
Sudsy Ammonia!

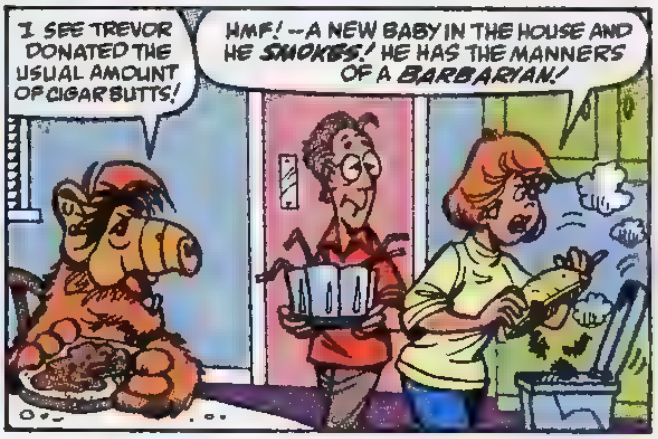
GREAT CAESAR'S POST NASAL DRIP! IT'S ALL COMING BACK TO ME NOW!
MMMBL...
HEY, YOU! GET BACK HERE!
SORRY, BIG BAD MAMMA! THE MOP-TOP LOOK WENT OUT WITH PAUL MELMºCARTNEY!
CIAO!
BWANG!
>SHEESH!< I HAD CLOGGED VAINS FOR HOURS! I HOPE THE TANNERS DIDN'T NOTICE I TOOK A POWDER!
HA! I KILL ME!
SOON...
HOME AT LAST!... AND THE CLOCK IN MY THIRD STOMACH TELLS ME IT'S DINNERTIME!
BUZZZZ!
YO, TANNERS! GOT ROOM FOR ONE AT THE GROUND CHUCK WAGON?
THERE HE IS!
WE CALLED YOU 3 TIMES!... A NEW OLYMPIC RECORD!
WELL, YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE FEELING BETTER!
YOU BET, KAY-TEE! MY FILET OF SOLE-SEARCHING ABOUT MY APPEARANCE IS FINISHED!
GOOD! YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY: "Beauty is only Skin Deep!"
YEAH! AND SPEAKING OF SKINS, LEMME AT THESE POTATOES!!
UMF! Glurg! CHAW! >gobbl< >gobl... URP!
THEY ALSO SAY: "Looks can be deceiving"... OR, IN THIS CASE- "DISGUSTING!"
The End
9

YOU ASKED FOR IT! YOU DEMANDED IT! YOU CALLED US AT HOME OVER THE WEEKEND! SO NOW...

ALF IN GORNAN the BAR-B-Q-BARIAN

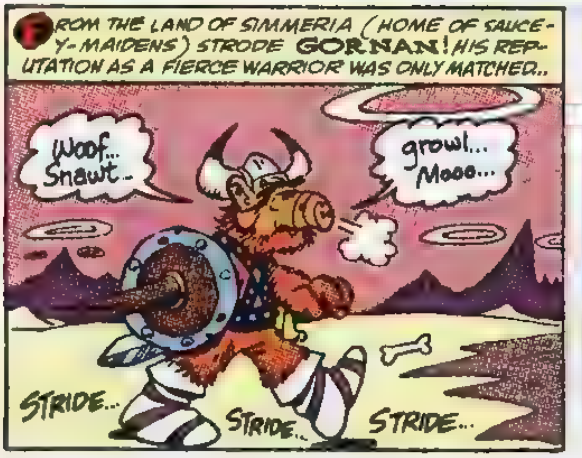


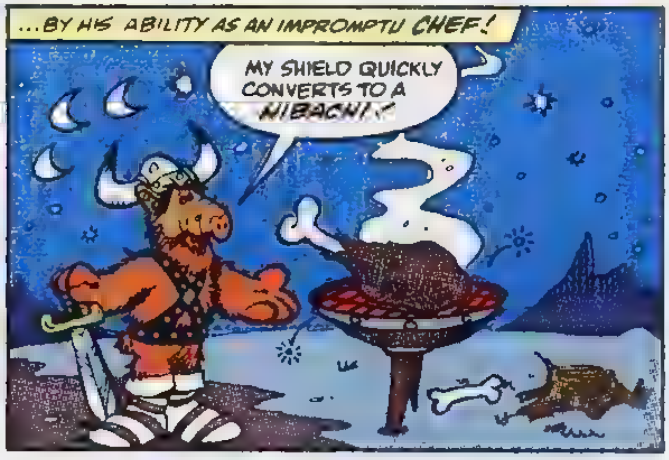


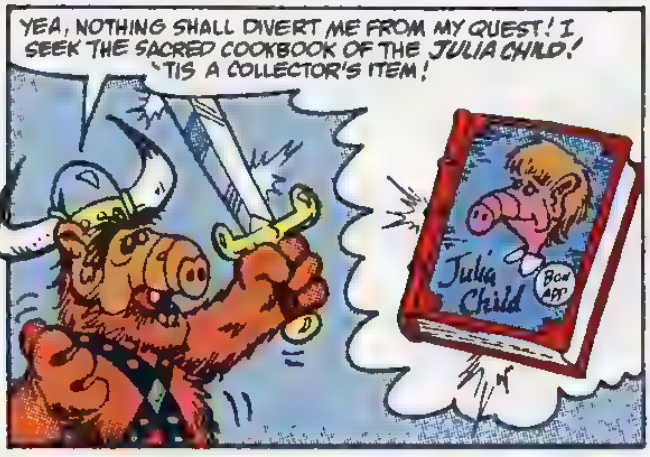

I SEE TREVOR DONATED THE USUAL AMOUNT OF CIGAR BUTTS!
HMF! --A NEW BABY IN THE HOUSE AND HE SMOKES! HE HAS THE MANNERS OF A BARBARIAN!

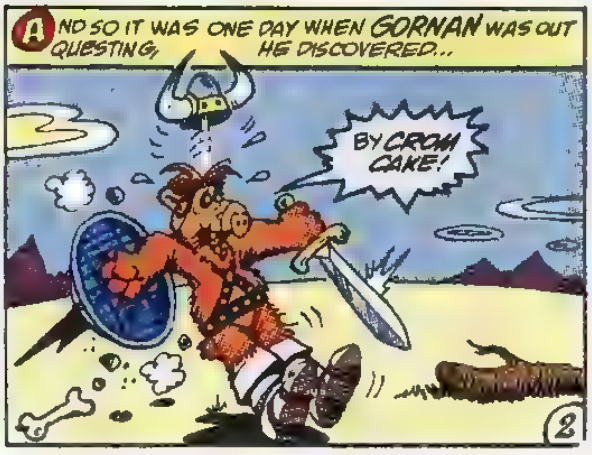
NICE LEAD-IN, KATE! DID I EVER REGALE YOU WITH THE TALE OF MY GLORIOUS ANCESTOR:
GORNAN the Bar-B-Q-Barian?
HOLD IT! IF I'VE GOTTA HEAR THIS "Malmac Flashback," SO DO YOU!
1

LET ME SET THE STAGE FOR YOU: DURING MELMAC'S EARLY, UNCIVILIZED DAYS, UNCIVILIZATION WAS CENTERED ALONG THE RIVER BREAD STYX! HISTORIANS HAVE COME TO CALL IT:
The Fertile Crescent Roll....
THE HIGH POINT of THE EMPIRE of Acetonia
N
Hyperbole
To the Land of Cellophane
Oprah
Tooth-Picts
Simmeria
Tydye
Nema-Toads
Zinc-oxide
Bostonic
Vitriol
River Bread Styx
Stygma
To the Isle Seats


FROM THE LAND OF SIMMERIA (HOME OF SAUCEY-MAIDENS) STRODE GORNAN! HIS REPUTATION AS A FIERCE WARRIOR WAS ONLY MATCHED..
Woof... Snawt..
growl... Mooo...
STRIDE..
STRIDE..
STRIDE..

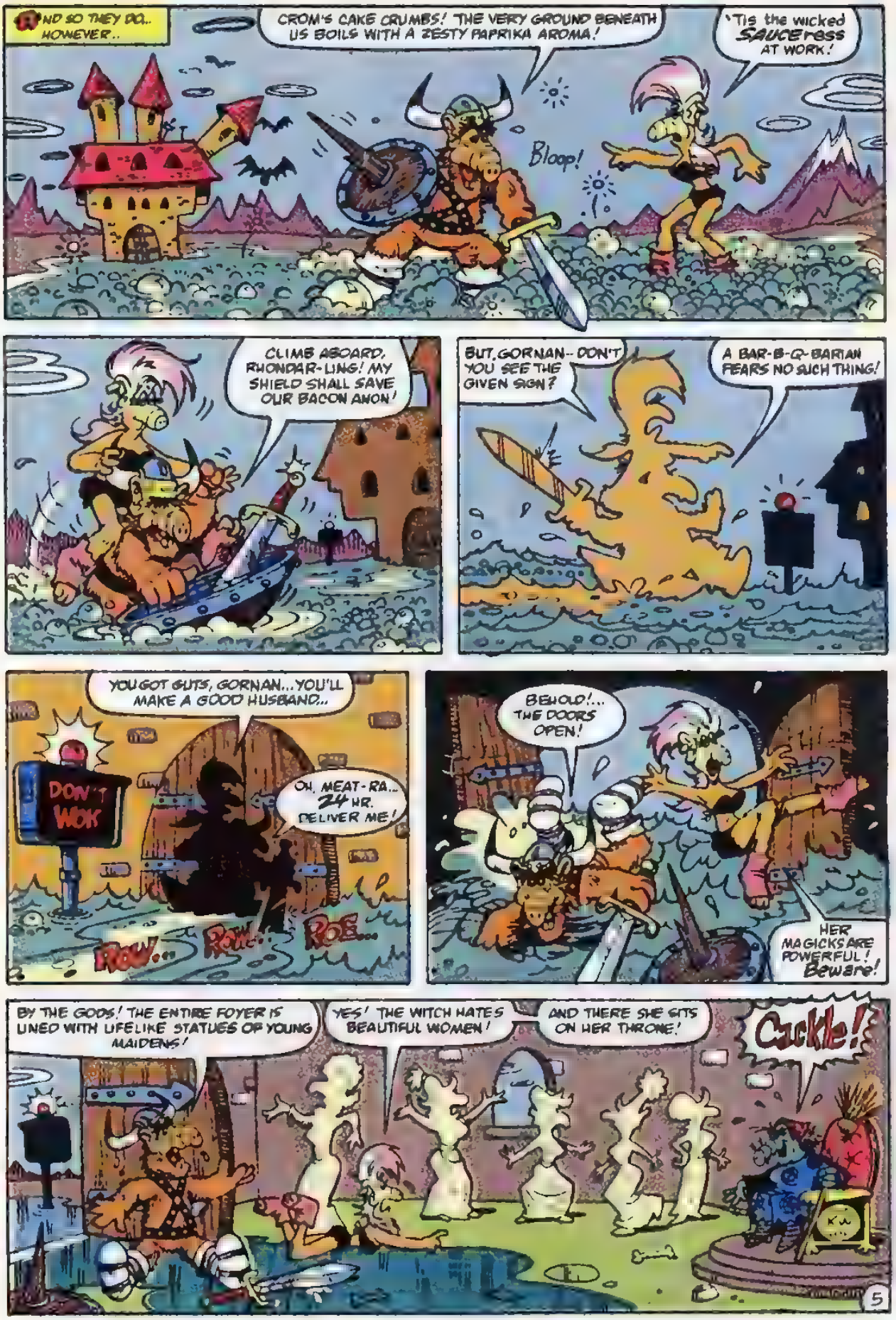

...BY HIS ABILITY AS AN IMPROMPTU CHEF!
MY SHIELD QUICKLY CONVERTS TO A NIBACHI!


YEA, NOTHING SHALL DIVERT ME FROM MY QUEST! I SEEK THE SACRED COOKBOOK OF THE JULIA CHILD! 'TIS A COLLECTOR'S ITEM!
Julia Child
Bon Appetit

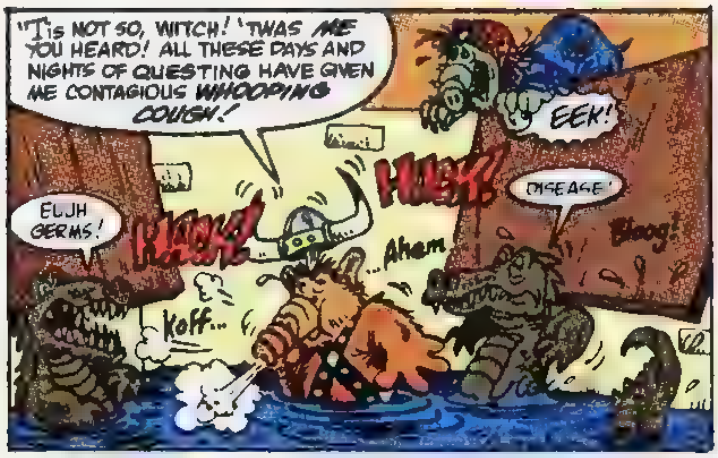

AND SO IT WAS ONE DAY WHEN GORNAN WAS OUT QUESTING, HE DISCOVERED...
BY CROM CAKE!
2

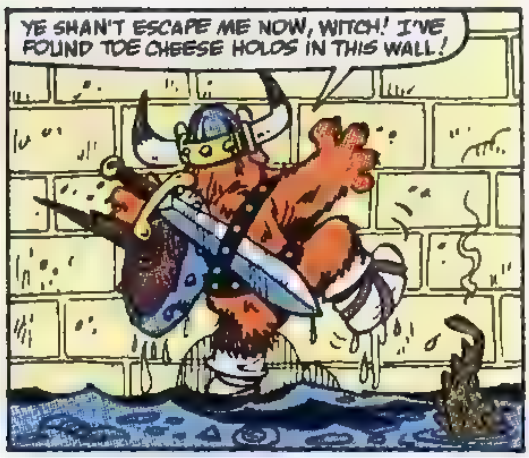
'TIS A FAIR MAIDEN IN DISTRESS!... WELL, IT AIN'T MUCH OF A DRESS... 'TIS MORE LIKE A BIKINI!
FAIR MAIDEN? BITE THY TONGUE, STRANGER! I'M WAY ABOVE "FAIR"! SPEAKING OF WHICH, YOU'LL NOT FARE WELL IF YOU COME ANY CLOSER TO ME...
FOR, ALAS, I AM GUARDED BY A FEARSOME MELMYTHOLOGICAL BEAST... The Hydra-Foil!
BY MEAT-RA!
N SECONDS, THE ALUMINUM MONSTER GRABBED HIM, APPLYING THE FINAL, AIRTIGHT WRAP n' SEAL!
CROM CAKE TAKE THEE, FOUL FOIL!
HE BERSERKER RAGE CAME UPON GORNAN!
I RECYCLE THEE TO THE DEPTHS OF MEL!
SLAVE!
SLASH!
DROOL!
RIP!
HACK!
SLICE!
TEAR!
EVERAL VIOLENT MINUTES LATER...
Puff! wheeze! hyperventilate!
NOT TOO SHABBY!
FAI... err... NOBLE MAIDEN... I CUT LOOSE THY BONDS!
Click
THANKS!... I HOPE YOU KNOW THIS MEANS WE'RE GOING STEADY!
3

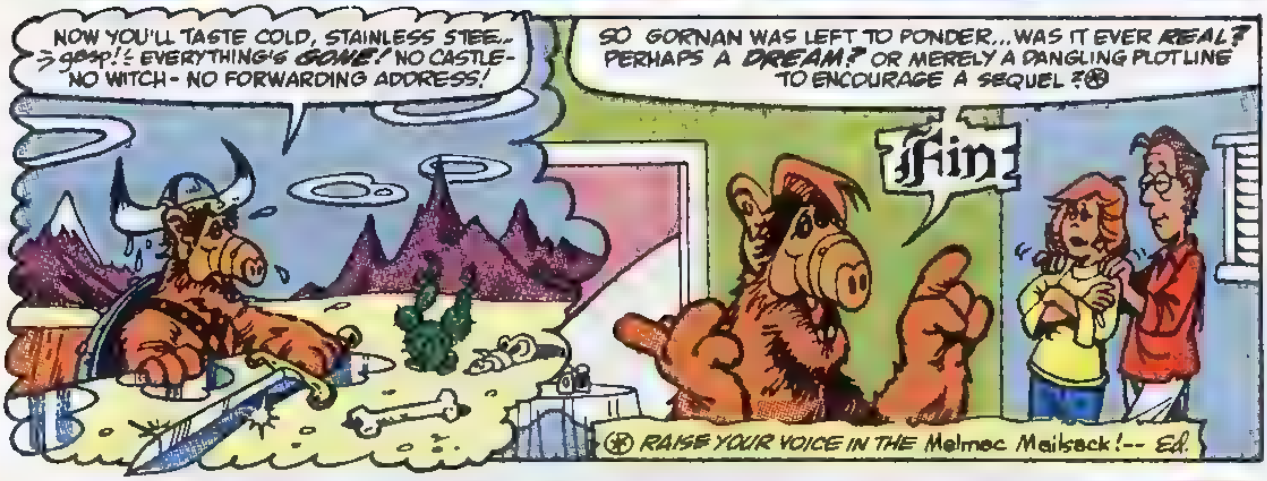
HUH? WHO? WHA?
YEAH, VERILY! FOR IN TRUTH, I AM PRINCESS RHONDAR-LING, EMPRESS OF VITRIOL! AND NOW YOU SHALL RULE BY MY SIDE, BAR-B-Q-BARIAN!
I SAY THEE, NAY, PRINCESS!!! MY QUEST FOR THE COOKBOOK OF THE Julia Child WON'T ALLOW IT!
THAT'S FUNNY... THE KITCHEN WITCH HAD THAT BOOK WITH HER!
MEAT-RA'S MOMMA!! DID YOU SAY... THE Kitchen Witch ?!?
YYYYYYEEEEAAAAA!
'TWAS SHE WHO IMPRISONED ME! OVER A BORDER DISPUTE WITH HER NATION OF TYDYE! SURELY YOU DON'T MEAN TO DO BATTLE WITH HER!
INDEED I DO!... AND HAVE A CARE, KIDDO-- NEVER CALL ME "Skirley."
I SHALL WREST THE BOOK FROM HER! SHOW ME THE WAY!
COOL THE "CAVEMAN BIT," MR. MELMACHO!
TYDYE
VITRIOL
ANY LEAGUES HENCE...
BEHOLD, GORNAN... THE CASTLE OF THE KITCHEN WITCH!
WE SHALL TAKE YON PATH!
YON PATH
4

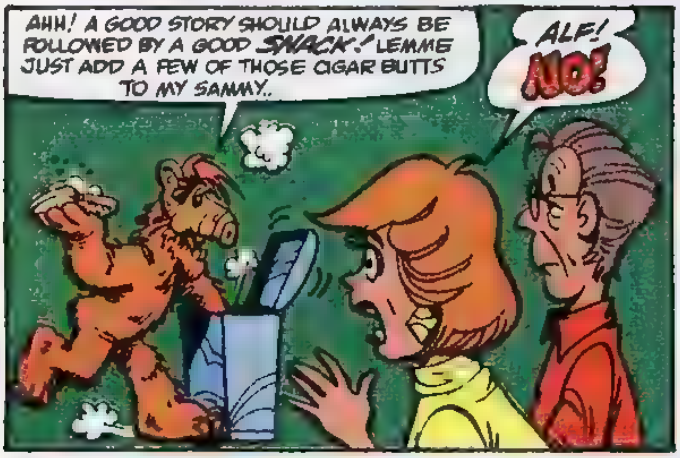

AND SO THEY DO.. HOWEVER..
CROM'S CAKE CRUMBS! THE VERY GROUND BENEATH US BOILS WITH A ZESTY PAPRIKA AROMA!
'Tis the wicked SAUCEress AT WORK!
Bloop!
CLIMB ABOARD, RHONDAR-LING! MY SHIELD SHALL SAVE OUR BACON ANON!
BUT, GORNAN-- DON'T YOU SEE THE GIVEN SIGN?
A BAR-B-Q-BARIAN FEARS NO SUCH THING!
YOU GOT GUTS, GORNAN... YOU'LL MAKE A GOOD HUSBAND...
DON'T WOK
OH, MEAT-RA... 24 HR. DELIVER ME!
ROW...
ROW...
ROE...
BEHOLD!... THE DOORS OPEN!
HER MAGICKS ARE POWERFUL! Beware!
BY THE GODS! THE ENTIRE FOYER IS LINED WITH LIFELIKE STATUES OF YOUNG MAIDENS!
YES! THE WITCH HATES BEAUTIFUL WOMEN!
AND THERE SHE SITS ON HER THRONE!
Cackle!
5

SO, PRINCESS.. YOU DARE ENLIST THIS MELMERCENARY TO ATTACK ME? I NOW ADD YOU TO MY COLLECTION OF STATUETTES! NOTICE, BAR-B-Q-BARIAN -- MY MAGICKS ONLY WORK ON FEMALES!
BZT!
Cackle!
SO I SEE! I'D SAY YOU'RE LOOKING AT A MAJOR HEX DISCRIMINATION SUIT!
Très Amusée! OH, PARDON MY ACCENT... I'VE BEEN READING "The French Chef."
Cackle.
Julia Child
BY MEAT-RA'S MANOLIN! YOU'VE CACKLED YOUR LAST!
STEP RIGHT THIS WAY!
Yang!
NICE OF YOU TO DROP INTO MY VAT OF VEGETABLES, MEAT BITS AND ALLIGATORS! MY CROC-POT!
Gadzooks!
THE REPTILES APPROACH AT ONCE! THERE IS BUT ONE THING TO DO!
CRUNCH!
HACK! HACK! HACK! HACK! HACK!
Cackle YES, HACK HIM TO BITS, MY PETS!
6


'TIS NOT SO, WITCH! 'TWAS ME YOU HEARD! ALL THESE DAYS AND NIGHTS OF QUESTING HAVE GIVEN ME CONTAGIOUS WHOOPING COUGH!
EEK!
EUJH GERMS!
HACK!
HUEK!
DISEASE!
...Ahem
Bloog!
Koff...


YE SHAN'T ESCAPE ME NOW, WITCH! I'VE FOUND TOE CHEESE HOLOS IN THIS WALL!


NOW YOU'LL TASTE COLD, STAINLESS STEEL.. =gasp!= EVERYTHING'S GONE! NO CASTLE- NO WITCH - NO FORWARDING ADDRESS!
SO GORNAN WAS LEFT TO PONDER... WAS IT EVER REAL? PERHAPS A DREAM? OR MERELY A DANGLING PLOTLINE TO ENCOURAGE A SEQUEL?
Fin
RAISE YOUR VOICE IN THE Melmac Mailsack!-- Ed.

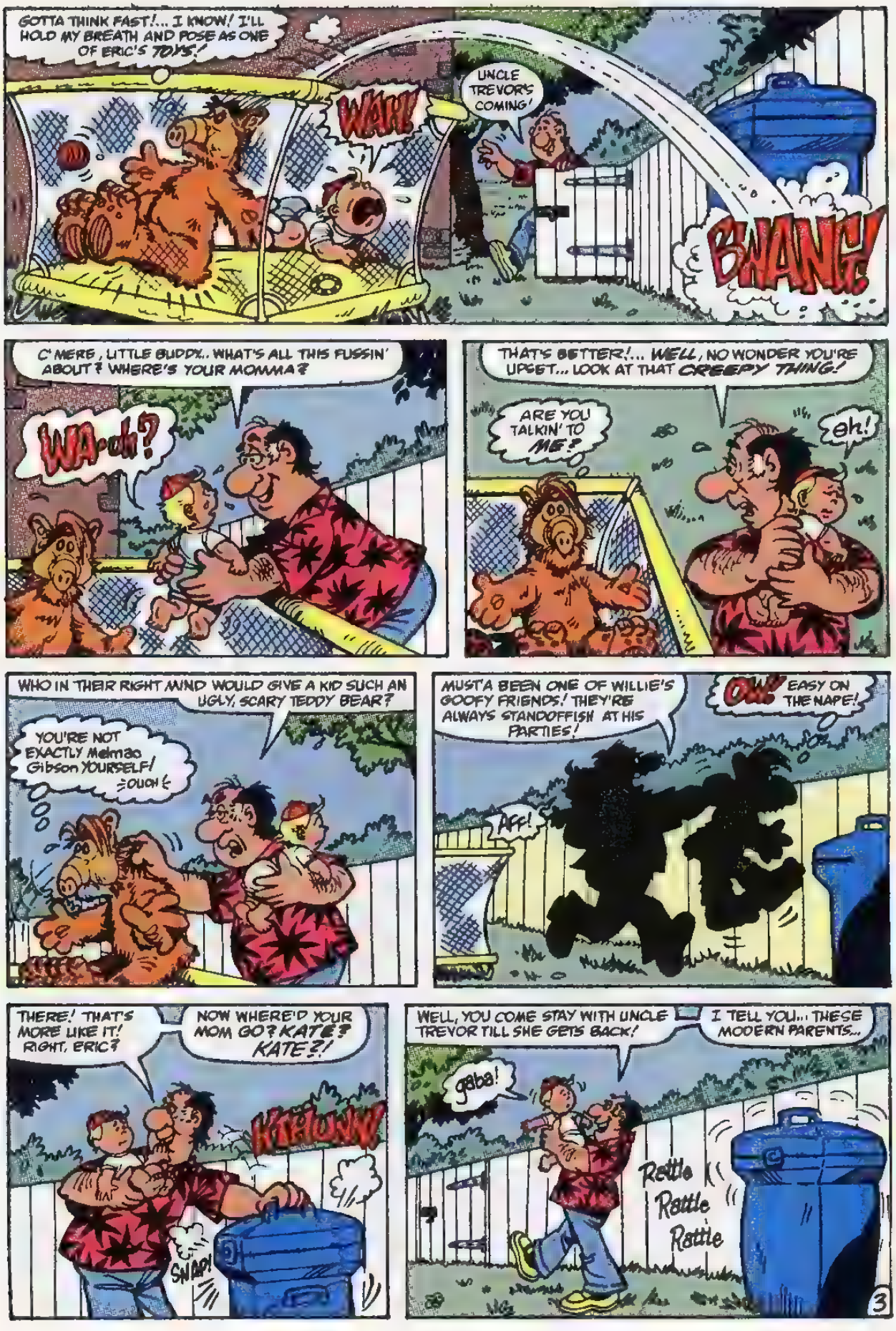

AHH! A GOOD STORY SHOULD ALWAYS BE FOLLOWED BY A GOOD SNACK! LEMME JUST ADD A FEW OF THOSE CIGAR BUTTS TO MY SAMMY.
ALF!
NO!

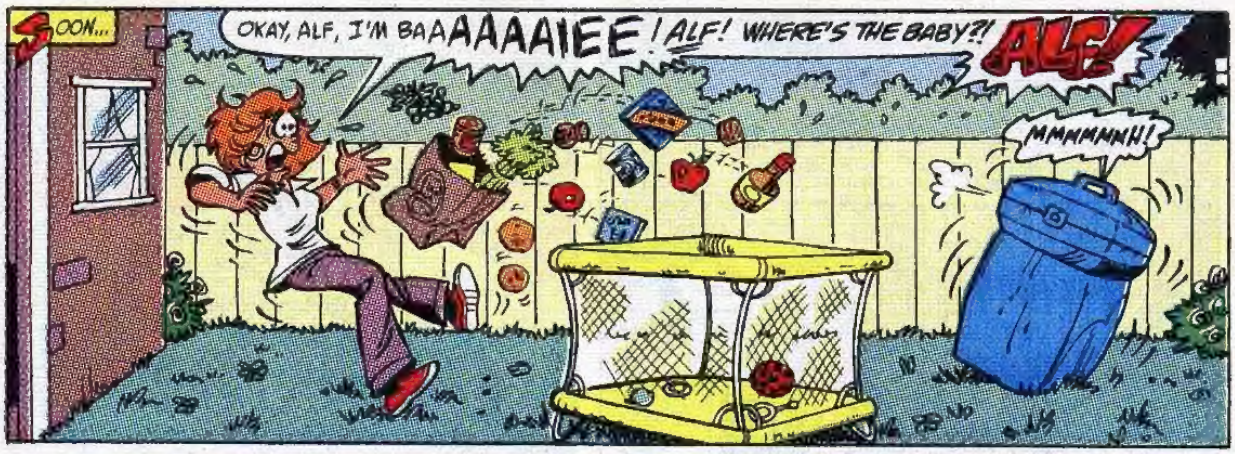
DID YOU HEAR ME? NO! THROW THAT WHOLE MESS AWAY AT ONCE!
=UIP= YES'M!
SNATCH!
SPLAT!

OH, KATE! WHEN YOU'RE FORCEFUL AND AGGRESSIVE LIKE THAT, YOU REMIND ME OF THAT FAMOUS FEMALE BAR-B-Q-BARIAN...
RED-BOLOGNA!
LEMME TELL YOU ABOUT HER!
Oh, no...
WE HAVE TO SIT THROUGH THIS... BUT THERE'S NO REASON WHY YOU CAN'T MOVE ON TO THE NEXT STORY...
THE END
7

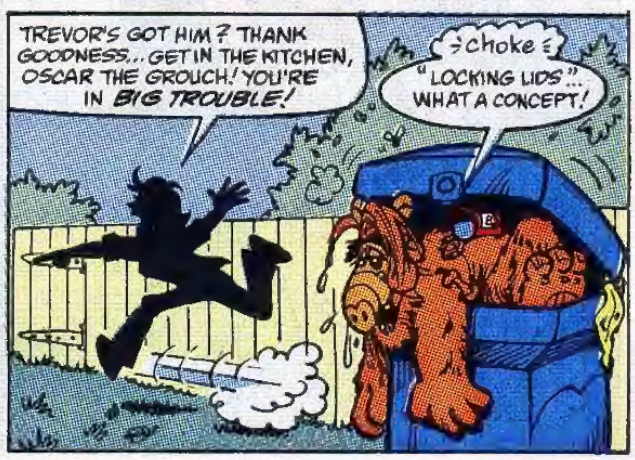
ALF IN Babe In The Woods!
Part I
HOW'S IT GOING OUT HERE, BOYS?
JUST FINE, KATE! I'M DOING SHADOW ANIMALS FOR THE KID! YO, ERIC... HERE'S A MEL-MASTODON!
ooba!
Gallagher-Manak-Severin
VERY NICE! ALFMEISTER, I NEED TO ASK YOU A FAVOR..
ME FIRST!... COULD YOU HELP UNTIE MY FINGERS?
MY FING
1

NOW, LISTEN... I'VE GOT TO RUN TO THE GROCERY STORE, AND I'M WILLING TO TRUST YOU ALONE WITH ERIC, OKAY?
;gasp! YOU MEAN I'VE BEEN PROMOTED TO FULL STATUS, NON-SUPERVISED Earthling Sitter?
WITH BENEFITS?
CRACKLE
POP!
WELL, THE OCHMONEKS AREN'T HOME, AND I'LL ONLY BE A FEW MINUTES.. SO, YES!
YAY! TO QUOTE SALLY FIELD "YOU LIKE ME! YOU REALLY LIKE ME!"
boo?
TWANG!
10-Q, 10-Q, 10-Q SO! I APPRECIATE THIS OPPORTUNITY! BELIEVE ME, I WON'T LET YOU DOWN AND I FEEL SAFE SAYING YOU WON'T REGRET IT!
I HOPE NOT 'BYE!
...THEN ALOE VERA© CLIMBED UP THE EX-FRIAR'S STATE BUILDING!... A HELI-COPTER SWOOPED... SHE SWIPED IT OUT OF THE SKY AND IT FELL WITH A LOUD...
Bbill!
CRASH
HEY, EASY ON THE SOUND EFFECTS... IT UPSET THE BAMBINO!
WAAAH!
UH-OH... DID UNCLE TREVOR MAKE TOO MUCH NOISE THROWIN' OUT HIS GARBAGE?
WAH!
Yeeeep! HE'S HOME EARLY!
I-HOP!
WOSSAMATTER, LITTLE PAL? YOU ALL ALONE...? UNCLE TREVOR WILL COME TO VISIT YOU!
Great Caesar's Postage Due!
WAH-IH-WAH-IH WAAAAH!
2


GOTTA THINK FAST!... I KNOW! I'LL HOLD MY BREATH AND POSE AS ONE OF ERIC'S TOYS!
WAH!
UNCLE TREVOR'S COMING!
BWANG!
C'MERE, LITTLE BUDDY.. WHAT'S ALL THIS FUSSIN' ABOUT? WHERE'S YOUR MOMMA?
WA-uh?
THAT'S BETTER!... WELL, NO WONDER YOU'RE UPSET... LOOK AT THAT CREEPY THING!
ARE YOU TALKIN' TO ME?
eh!
WHO IN THEIR RIGHT MIND WOULD GIVE A KID SUCH AN UGLY, SCARY TEDDY BEAR?
YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY Melmac Gibson YOURSELF!
=OUCH
MUST'A BEEN ONE OF WILLIE'S GOOFY FRIENDS! THEY'RE ALWAYS STANDOFFISH AT HIS PARTIES!
OW! EASY ON THE NAPE!
AFF!
THERE! THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! RIGHT, ERIC?
NOW WHERE'D YOUR MOM GO? KATE? KATE?!
KTHUNK!
SNAP!
WELL, YOU COME STAY WITH UNCLE TREVOR TILL SHE GETS BACK!
I TELL YOU... THESE MODERN PARENTS...
gaba!
Rattle Rattle Rattle
3

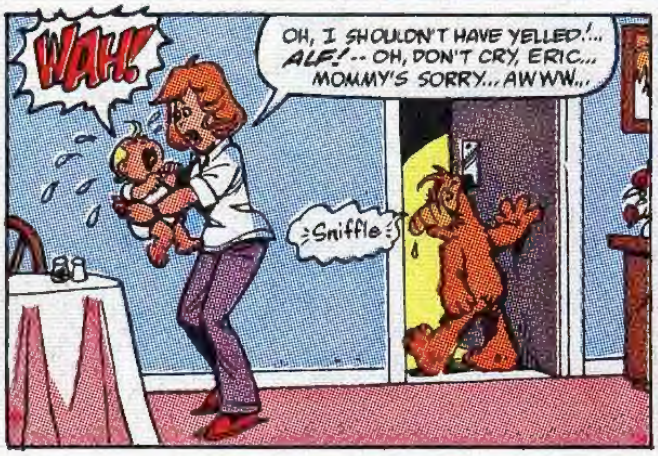

SOON...
OKAY, ALF, I'M BAAAAAAIEE! ALF! WHERE'S THE BABY?!
ALF!
MMMMMMH!

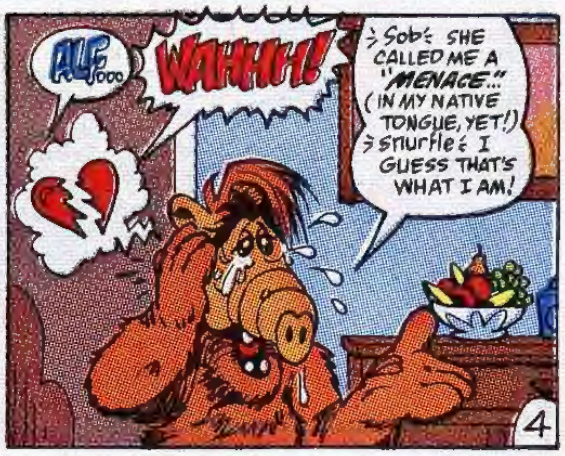
WHAT'S GOING ON? WHERE'S ERIC?
ALF!
ACK! koff TRUH... Wheeze... TREVOR...
ZUM...

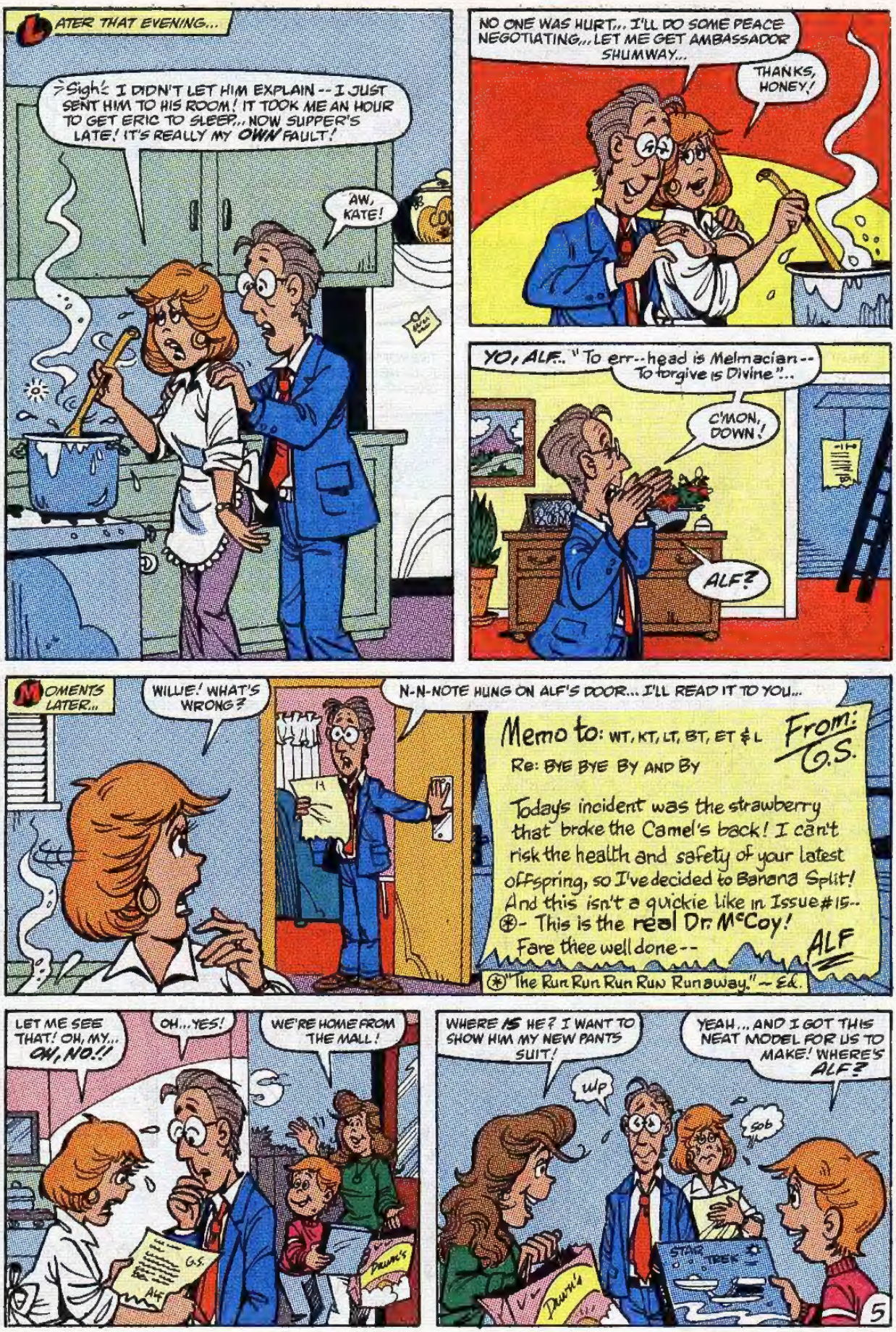

TREVOR'S GOT HIM? THANK GOODNESS... GET IN THE KITCHEN, OSCAR THE GROUCH! YOU'RE IN BIG TROUBLE!
choke
"LOCKING LIDS"... WHAT A CONCEPT!

A BIT LATER...
NOT ONLY DID I ALMOST HAVE A HEART ATTACK, BUT I HAD TO ENDURE A LECTURE FROM TREVOR! IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!
BUT--
YES, BUT--
I
THAT IS--
WATCH THAT IRISH TEMPER...
WE--
YOU SEE--

NO LAME EXCUSES THIS TIME, Dennis the Melmenace! I'M SENDING YOU TO YOUR ROOM WITHOUT SUPPER!
EGAD! CAPITALIST PUNISHMENT!


WAH!
OH, I SHOULDN'T HAVE YELLED!... ALF!-- OH, DON'T CRY, ERIC... MOMMY'S SORRY... AWWW...
Sniffle


ALF
WAHHH!
Sob SHE CALLED ME A "MENACE..." (IN MY NATIVE TONGUE, YET!) Stiurfle I GUESS THAT'S WHAT I AM!
4


LATER THAT EVENING...
>Sigh< I DIDN'T LET HIM EXPLAIN -- I JUST SENT HIM TO HIS ROOM! IT TOOK ME AN HOUR TO GET ERIC TO SLEEP... NOW SUPPER'S LATE! IT'S REALLY MY OWN FAULT!
AW, KATE!
NO ONE WAS HURT... I'LL DO SOME PEACE NEGOTIATING... LET ME GET AMBASSADOR SHUMWAY...
THANKS, HONEY!
YO, ALF... "To err--head is Melmacian-- To forgive is Divine"...
C'MON, DOWN!
ALF?
MOMENTS LATER...
WILLIE! WHAT'S WRONG?
N-N-NOTE HUNG ON ALF'S DOOR... I'LL READ IT TO YOU...
Memo to: WT, KT, LT, BT, ET & L
From: G.S.
Re: BYE BYE BY AND BY
Today's incident was the strawberry that broke the Camel's back! I can't risk the health and safety of your latest offspring, so I've decided to Banana Split! And this isn't a quickie like in Issue #15-- ⊛- This is the real Dr. McCoy! Fare thee well done--
ALF
⊛"The Run Run Run Run Runaway." -- Ed.
LET ME SEE THAT! OH, MY... OH, NO!!
OH... YES!
WE'RE HOME FROM THE MALL!
G.S.
ALF
Dawn's
WHERE IS HE? I WANT TO SHOW HIM MY NEW PANTS SUIT!
wp
YEAH... AND I GOT THIS NEAT MODEL FOR US TO MAKE! WHERE'S ALF?
sob
STAR TREK
Dawn's
5

IN FACT, ALF IS MANY MILES AWAY, LOST IN THOUGHT (AND LOST IN THE WOODS)...
YES, SIR... THE ALFSTER'S GOING HAN SOLO!
I SHOULDN'T BE AROUND OTHER LIVING THINGS... I ATTRACT TROUBLE LIKE A MELMAGNET!
BESIDES, I ALREADY LOST SEVERAL BILLION FRIENDS WHEN MELMAC WENT SH-BOOM!
GNARLY
I'D SAY THAT'S ENOUGH ANGST FOR A LIFETIME, WOULDN'T YOU?
NO, I SHAN'T EVER GO BACK! I COULD BE RESPONSIBLE FOR SOMETHING HAPPENING TO ERIC! I JUST COULDN'T BEAR IT!
Hmmmm... SPEAKING OF WHICH... A CUB SANDWICH WOULD REALLY HIT THE SPOT!
Shlorrrp...
S ALF REALLY SEVERING HIS FAMILY TIES WITH THE TANNERS? WILL HE EVER RETURN TO CIVILIZATION? IS HE CRAZY ENOUGH TO EAT A BABY BEAR? FIND OUT THE ANSWERS IN "BABE IN THE WOODS-- PART II"--IN 30 DAYS!
THAT'D BE 43 3/16 DAYS ON YOUR MELMACALENDAR...
HA!
TO BE CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE
6

MELMAC MAIL SACK

SID JACOBSON: EDITOR LISA TRUSIANI: ASST. EDITOR
c/o STAR COMICS, 387 PARK AVE. SOUTH, NYC, NY 10016

Yo ALF,

I got cats. Meet me at the big tree on Brown Street after midnight.

Jon Thompson
Marathon, WI

P.S. Bring money.

What's this?? Black market trade in felines?? This is an outrage! An insult! A scandal! A horrible humiliation! Will you accept wernicks?

Hi, ALF!

I'd like to know how to take care of a 3,000-year-old monster.

Romain Combs
Augusta, GA

Romain, we guess that depends on the type of monster to which you're referring. Is it a large, bloated creature from the planet Bathring? Is it a ferocious, multi-mouthed animal that wriggles like a snake over dry ground?

Or--worst of all--is it a cruel, sandy-haired monster who never keeps enough chow in the fridge, and goes by the last name of Tanner? (HA! Just kidding, Willie.)

Yo Gordo,

I haven't missed a single comic of yours--or a married one either! HA!

In "Mythed Again" (issue #5), I think Purr-seus looked a little TOO much like Lucky.

Heather Barker
St. Peters, MO

Nah!

Dear Alfmeister,

What's up? I just got finished reading ALF #14 ["Night of the Living Bread!"]. I am an ALF fanatic! I've got comic books, bed sheets, stuffed animals, calendars, and everything else.

Why do they call everything and everybody with a "mac"? Like "Fleetwood Melmac"? Sounds like a Hairy Reasonable question, huh? HA! I got a million of them. (Oh, I do kill me.)

David "Dave" Whitaker
Hartfield, VA

A million of them? Send them in one at a time!

As for your question... try thinking less about the "macs" and more about the "mels." Get it?

Dear ALF,

How are you? I'm fine. I watch all your shows on TV and just admire you for your appetite.

I loved #15 of your comic [i.e., the famous "Alf Runs Away" story]. Were those Melmacian dice you used? How much money did you make? Also, Alf, how is it that you never get fat after eating so much? I'd love to learn to speak your language.

Alf, why do you eat cats? I ask this because they're cute and you're eating them off the face of the earth!

If you're planning on coming to Jakarta, Indonesia, come to my place. I have dozens of cats and dogs and birds (what kinds I'm not sure).

Robin Moran
Jakarta, Indonesia

P.S. I'm living in a boarding school, and believe me, you don't want to know anything about it.

No, you're right. Living at the Tanners' is bad enough. (Just kidding again, Willie!!)

Well, we're glad to hear from you anyway, Robin. And we can't answer why Alf eats cats--except that he claims they taste good, fur balls and all.

We do know at least partly why Alf can eat so much, though. It was all explained in "One Tiny Mistake," way back in issue #3. That was when Alf produced a special dietary powder called "Reduce-A-Roni." Melmacians sprinkle it on their food which shrinks to microscopic size as soon as it's swallowed. As the jingle says, "You enjoy the taste, but it doesn't add to your waist!" Unfortunately, in that particular case, the Reduce-A-Roni ended up reducing Trevor. But as we say, that is another story...

Dear Melmacian Comedian,

I love your hilarious comic books, and all your other novelties.

I am nearing 12 years. I have a genuine, orange Persian feline, just waitin' to make your acquaintance. I am willing to give you my cat if you stay a night at my pad. Well, how about it, Alfmeister? This is a chance of a lifetime. Think about it.

Keith Kerscher
Sturgeon Bay, WI

Think about it? Keith, Alf is already *drooling* about it! But we're guessing your cat will be rare-ly seen if she hears about this ahead of time.

(And another thing? We're wondering... what happens at the end of twelve years??)

Yo ALF,

Somebody once wrote in and asked for ALF the barbarian. That sounds a bit crazy, but I completely back it up! Let's see it in the next ALF ANNUAL, or in a flashback! Which brings me to another point--the Melmac flashbacks are getting better and better, keep it up! Which brings me to ANOTHER point--can we see another Melmac Myth flashback... like in issue #5?

ALF continues to be one of the funniest comics ever! Keep this one going! At least to issue 156! I've got the complete set except for #2, which I'm planning to order.

Why not make a comic called "Melmac Memories"--which is the title of the book Alf is writing on his cartoon series. I've said it once and I'll say it again, the flashbacks are great!

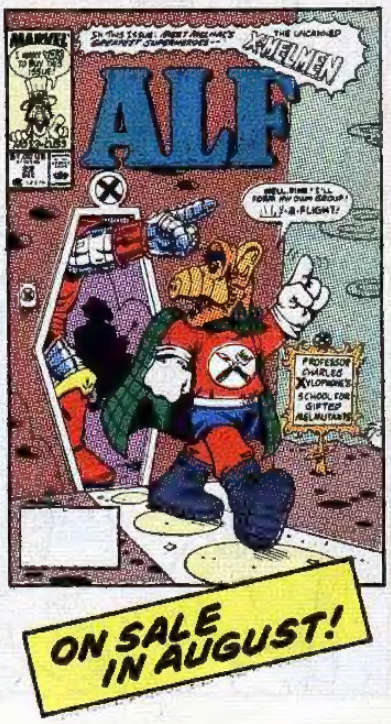
(One more question: when is the next holiday issue coming out? Around Easter?)

Jeff Kuykendall
Brookfield, WI

Why only to ish #156, Jeff? Is that when your subscription runs out? Well, it makes no sense to us. Issue #157, yeah, maybe. But 156? Never!

(By the way, your suggestions are all excellent. As a matter of fact you'll find one of them in this issue. In this case, great minds were thinking alike! Gornan The Bar-B-Q-Barian is in this issue!)

DON'T MISS THIS ONE!



ON SALE IN AUGUST!